

Punch & Magazine



RICHARD LEVERIDGE.

From an Original Painting by Fry.

Engraved by J. Smith & Co. 1840.



Frontispiece by Hogarth.

A Collection
SONGS,
With the Musick,
by
M^r Leveridge.

In Two Volumes.



LONDON

Engrav'd and Printed for
the Author in Tavistock-street,
Covent-Garden.

1672

Counsel.

I

Close my fair des. pise. er. take
warning and be Wi. ser. not
more ref. use me, nor more refuse me, take warning
and be Wi. ser. Close my fair de.
spise. take warning and be wiser, nor more refuse

me nor more re-fuse me, If I should change my
 mind and should some Charmer find, that Pity
 may make kind, you might loose me, If I should change any
 mind and should some Charmer find that Pity may make kind
 you might loose me you you might loose me.

Adagio

Rec:
 Too long to Slight a Lovers Pain, Shows But the
 Folly of the Mad, 'Tis difficult to hold Love's Reins, when
 Those that hold em are unkind. The prudent
 Fair as there are such, that smile and kindly play the
 Reins, nor hold their heads nor give too much o'er all the
 world a Conquest gains. Smile

Air

Smile my Fair and take the Prize;

Smile my Fair and take the Pri...ze, my

heart is yet your right, my heart is yet your right,

Smile my Fair and take the Pri...

ze my heart is yet your right, my

Heart is yet your right, smile my

Fair and take the Prize, my Heart is yet your right,

Love waits or, ders from those eyes, to

stay, to stay, or take his flight, to

stay to stay, or take his flight, to

stay, to stay, or ta...ke his flight.

D.C.

Truth

11

I have been in Love and in debt, and in drink, this

many, and many a Year: And these are three plagues enough any should

think for our poor Mortal to bear: 'Twas Love made me fall into

drink And drink made me run into debt, and tho' I have

strugg'd and strugg'd and stru. yet cannot I caust get out of em

yet, there's nothing but Money can cure me and rid me of all my

pain I will pay all my debts and remove all my lets, and my

Miseries that cannot endure me, will leave me and Love me a

gain, Then, Then, Then I'll fall to my Loving and

drinking a ma. in.

Then, Then, Then I'll fall to my Loving and

drinking a main.

The Inconstant.

111

When he

held the Shining Diamond I vow eternal love, I vow I

vow eternal love. When I behold the Shining Diamond

vow eternal, eternal love. I vow eternal eternal

love.

thousand, thousand Charms my heart inflame and I no longer

rove, a thousand, a thousand, a thousand, thousand

Charms my heart inflame, and I no longer rove, no

no, no and I no longer rove. *B. Capo*

Yet too little is all my endeavour when I see

absent to keep in that Mind when I see ab

sent to keep in that Mind Tho I promised I never would

leave her. Nature pleads, for the next will be
Allegro
 kind, the next will be kind will be kind
 Thus while in roving through Troops of
 Beauty, all a like loosing easy to part,
 The bliss grows Stronger, when tis not Du... ty.
 the Charm lasts long... er, to please the Heart.

Cupid ever ready.

Young Cupid I find to subdure me Inclind
 But at length I a Stratagem found that will rid me of
 him him For ill drink to the Brim Ill
 drink to the Brim And ten-lets he can swim
 Belike other blind Puppies will drow...
 ...n like other blind Puppies will drown dipwri

Drinking Excuse

V.

Upbraid me not, Capricious Fair, with
 drinking to Excess; I should not want to drown de
 spair, were your in difference less, Love me my Dear, and
 you shall find, when this Excuse is gone, that all my
 Bliss when Ge. e's kind, all my Bliss, when Cloe's
 kind is fix'd on Her alone.

The God of Wine, the
 Victory, to Beauty yields with Joy, the God of
 Wine, the Victory to Beauty yields with Joy, For
 Bacchus only drinks like me when Ariadne's Coy.
 Bacchus only drinks like me
 Bacchus only drinks like me like me when Ariadne's Coy.

14

Advice

How

VI- Maidens be ware ye, Love will In-
 ...snare ye, If you but look, or lend an
 Ear, Words will detain ye, Sighs will Trap,
 ...pan ye, Tears will draw you in...to the
 Gnare, Then in Time be ware.

15

2

Daily won't find it,
 If you'd but mind it,
 How many Maids false Men betray:
 Let this concern ye,
 Let their fall warn ye,
 From the danger to run a way
 run, run, run a way.

3

Let Virtue guard ye,
 Praise will reward ye,
 And you will shine in brightest Time,
 When the poor Creature
 That yields her Charter
 Lives Abandoned, and dyes with shame,
 to beare such a name.

Flute

How

Life's Fortune uncertain.

VII

The Wheel of life is turning swiftly
round, and nothing in this World of certainty is
sound. The Midwife wheels us in and Death wheels us
out, good luck, good luck, how things are
wheel'd a bout.

2

*Some few on Fortune's Wheel aloft do go,
And as they mount up high the others Tumble low,
Yet this we all do know that Fate from first did will,
That this great Wheel should never once stand still.*

3

*The Courtier turns to gain his private ends,
Yet he so quickly grows that he forgets his friends;
Prosperity oft times deceiv's the Proud & vain,
And turns so fast it turns him out again.*

4

*Some turn to this to that and every way,
And some's Chast for what can purchase one poor day,
But this is far below the generous haughty man,
Who Lives and makes the most of Life he can.*

5

*And thus we Wheel about in Life's short Race,
Till we at last are Wheel'd of in a Rumbling Stage,
The Midwife Wheel's us in and Death Wheels us out,
Good luck Good luck how things are Wheel'd about.*

Flute

a Leguisti Tute.

VIII

Cloe a Coquet in her Prime, the Va

nest Fickleft thing a live; Cloe a Coquet in her

Prime, the Va..... nest, Fickleft thing a

live; Behold, Behold the strange Effects of time;

Marries and doats at Forty five, So weathercocks

that for a while have Vee, rd a bout with evry blast grown

old, grown old and destitute of oil, Rust to a

point, Rust to a po-int, and fix at last,

So weathercocks, that for a while have Vee, rd a

bout with evry blast, grown old, grown old, and

destitute of oil, Rust to a point, Rust to a

po-int and fix at last,

Disdain reproved.

IX

Cloe be wile no more perplex me, Slight not my

Love at such a rate, should I your scorn return twill

vex you, Love such a husk will turn to hate, How can so

Lovely Fair a Creature put on the Looks of Cold dis - dain

Women were first design'd by nature to give a Pleasure not a

Pain, Kindness creates a flame that's lasting, when other

Charms are fled a way Think then the Time we

now are wasting throw off those Frowns and Love o...

... boy.

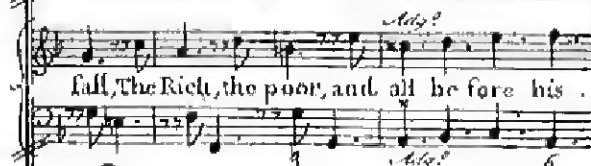
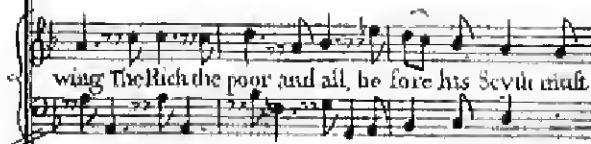
Flute

Time anticipated.

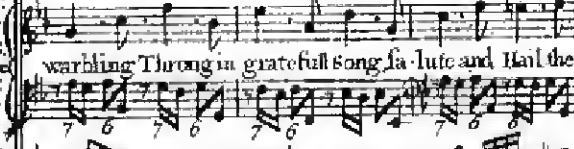
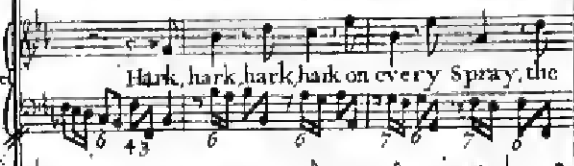
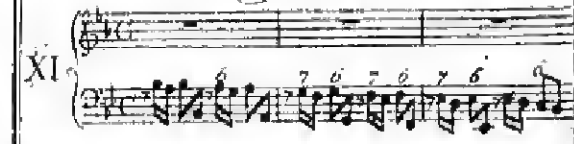
X

Since Time is Hurrying on and can't be brib'd to
 Stay, and can't be brib'd and can't be brib'd to stay, the
 Hours with Mirth Ill Crown, the Hours with Mirth Ill crown, &
 Laugh and Live to day and Live to day and Live to day

gh The hours with mirth Ill crown, the hours with mirth Ill
 crown and Lau...
 gh and Laugh and Live to day,
 Let the Slave to wealth be knowing there's no
 moment to him saving Time where'er he goes is
 Mo.



Early Love.



day, the new holiday,
 why, why sit we so mute when early Linnets
 Sing, and Warbling Phylomel sa-lute the
 Spring; why sit we led when Bumphey shines so clear, and
 Lavish Nature paints the pur-ple Year, Lavish
 Nature, pa-into the purple Year. D.C.

The following words, to be Sung to
 the Notes of the first part.

*Revive, revive like Birds be gay,
 Tomorrow's light,
 May prove our night,
 Then let's Enjoy the present day,
 the present day,
 Then let's Enj-oy the present day,
 the present day.*

Flute

Flute

The Fair one resolv'd.

XII

Your attempts are in vain. Your attempts are in
vain, find you pursue me for what would make me, say Shepherd re-
frain, find you pursue me for what would undo me, say
Shepherd refrain If I should believe you & think you a
Lover True Man would deceive me and soon grow a

Rover, such Love I disdain, true Man would deceive me and
soon turn a Rover, such Love I disdain.
You say you'll watch while I shall
Play, and guard my Treasure night and day. Alas
too well too well I see thro' all your Wiles and flattering
smiles, you soon would Rob me of my Liberty.

Ain

Brisk

All your Whining and your pining,
 Never will to Love perswade, No
 never, No never, No never, all your
 whining all your pining never will to Love perswa...
 de No.

6 6 6

never No never No never to Love perswade
 Love that once was worth possessing
 Thises joy the Sheperds blessing now is grown an artfull
 Trade Love that once was worth possessing
 now is grown an artfull Trade an artfull an artfull
 Love is grown an a... artfull Trade

Cupid Cheated.

XLIII

Cupid once in feare of Prey,

thought my reason got a stray, From his Quiver choose a dart

from his Quiver choose a dart, Soon he drew it to the head,

and thus smiling to me said, Traytor now have at thy heart,

Traytor now, now, now Traytor now have at thy heart,

O how pleas'd the Chit was grown with the thought, I was his own

But alas I feign'd the smart, alas I feign'd the smart, alas I feign'd the smart

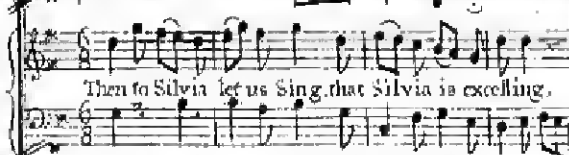
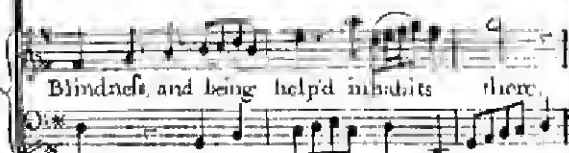
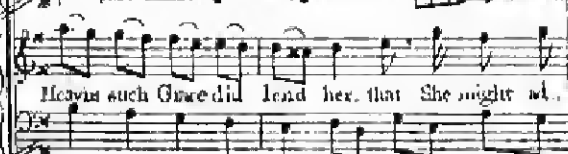
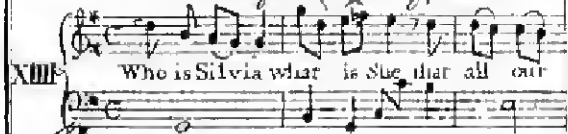
smart alas I feign'd the smart D.C.

The following words to be
Sung to the Notes of the first part

When the God perceiv'd the sham;
And that he had lost his aim,
In a passion thus he swore,
In a passion thus he swore,
Everwell Quiverfure, all gone;
From this very time I vow,
Never will I use you more,
Never, no, no never will I use you more.

Flute

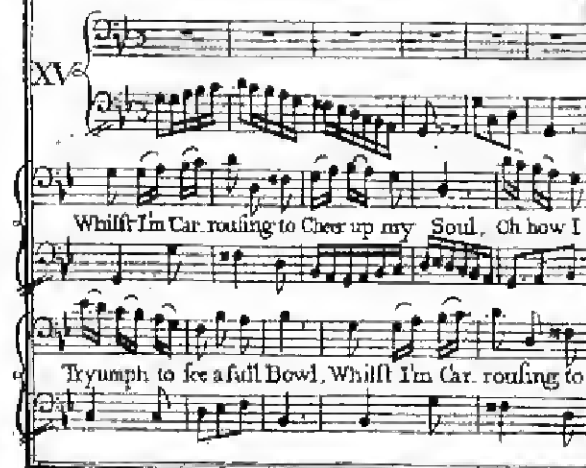
Silvia from Shakspeare





on the dull Earth Dwelling to Her let us Garlands
bring, to Her let us Garlands bring. *Within the
Cannon of
the Flute*

a Bacchanal.



XV
Whilst I'm Car. routing to Cheer up my Soul. Oh how I
Triumph to see a full Bowl. Whilst I'm Car. routing to



Cheerup my Soul. Oh how I Triumph to see a full
Bowl. This is the Treasure, the on-ly
Pleasure, the O. nly Pleasure, the Bless
ing that makes me rejoyce and Sing rejoyce and
Sing.

Thus when I'm Drinking, Free from such Thinking,

Then am I Greater than the Greatest King, the Greatest

King, I'm Greater than the Greatest

King, the Greatest King, the Greatest King. *D.C.*

Resolution

XVI

Love and Beauty Young and Gay,

Through my eyes did force their way, and my heart their Captive

made, Love and Beauty Young and

Gay, Through my eyes did force their way, and my heart their Captive

made

40

Love and Beauty Young and gay through my eyes did force their
way Through my eyes did force their way, and my heart their
captive made.
Beauty with my heart is Red
cruel Love does still remain. to increase my Raging
Raging pa in.

41

my Ra... ging pain.
But when my Heart returns a...
gain, as soon it will bring us d but
Ill by Beautys proud Tyrannick Reign,
Then from its Slavery shall it rest and cruel
Love drive from my breast.
Heart

Air

Heart a-gain re-sume thy Throne, since the
Phantoms both are flow-
-ing since the Phantoms both are flow-
Here in peace maintain thy power, nor think of
Love, nor Beauty more.
nor think of Love, nor Beauty more.

Bravo Caprice

XVII

Scorn me Close Crown on still and fly me.
Thy sweet Niece's my Heart does appro-
ve. Thy sweet Niece's my Heart does approve,
Still'll Court thee if still you de-ny me, No true
pleasure is found but in Love. No true pleasure,
No true pleasure is found but in Lo-

...ve. No true pleasure is found but in Love,
 Fancy
 only creates all our Pleasures, They have being but
 from our conceit, They have being but from our con-
 ceit. When we've Labour'd and dug for the Pleasure,
 soon we find out soon we find out tis all a mere

Cheat tis a It tis all tis all tis all a mere
 Cheat, Thus to dally and thus to pursue thee,
 Sigh and Court thee, is my whole deli-
 ght Sigh and Court thee is my whole delight
 I Could always thus dangle and Woe thee Tis In-
 joyment makes Love take his flight Tis Injoyment



His Injoyment makes Love take his Flight
 His Injoyment makes Love take his Flight
 Within the Compass of the Flute.

Lover's Reward



XVIII Love sounds to Bards hither to go their
 Discharges First to all whole my Rebels & Traytors with
 all their ab-bettors Fearing Trembling before him fly.
 Within the Compass of the Flute.

2

Run are the Forces
 Of Rangers
 And Changers,
 All their recourses
 To arm with a Quart,
 But when they're burning,
 And freely Carrouzing,
 Laughing,
 Quaffing,
 He wounds the heart.

3

To all Defences
 An eyeing
 Destroying,
 He ne'er gives a Quarter,
 But sets them on fire,
 The flame past curing,
 With rage they're enduring,
 Scorching,
 Burning,
 Till they expire.

4

But the true Lover
 That Sallies
 And Rallies,
 Nor trusts a Rover,
 But stands to his arms,
 Under Love's Banner,
 Shall be Crown'd with Honour,
 Kissing,
 Pissing,
 And drest in Charms.

The harvest of Love.

XIX

Come

neighbours now we've made our Hay, and the Sun in haste
drives to the West. The Sun in haste drives to the we
st with sports, with sports Conclude the day.
Let every Man choose out his Lass, and then salute her on the
Grass, And when you find flies coming kind, flies coming

kind and let not that Moment pass

Chorus

Then we'll Tell of our Bowls, we'll Tell of our Bowls with
Then we'll Tell of our Bowls, we'll Tell of our Bowls with
true Love and Honour, To all kind, Loving Girls, to all kind
true Love and Honour, To all kind, Loving Girls, to all kind
kind, kind Loving Girls and the Lord of the Manor,
kind, kind Loving Girls and the Lord of the Manor,

2

At night when in the Hall we're sate,
 With good brown Bowls,
 To cheere our Soules,
 And raise a merry merry chaite;
 When blood grows warme & Love runs high,
 And Jokes about the Table fly,
 Then wee retreat,
 And that repeat,
 Which all would gladly try.

Chorus

3

Let luzzy great ones of the Town,
 Drink night a way,
 And sleep all day,
 Till gouty gouty they are grown.
 Our dayly work, such Vigour gives,
 That nightely sports wee oft revive,
 And kiss our Dames,
 With Stronger flames,
 Than any Prince a live.

Chorus

The Cure of Care.

XX This Great World is a Trouble where all must their
 Fortune bear, make the most of the bubble while wee continue
 here, This Great World is a Trouble where all must their Fortune
 bear, make the most of the bubble while we Continue here,
 Then be merry and easy, think of nought but to please ye.
 what's past is but in vain for mortals to call again.

The musical score is written for two voices, likely Soprano and Bass, in a two-part setting. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines, with the lyrics written below the staves. The score is divided into several systems, each corresponding to a line of the poem. The lyrics are written in a mix of uppercase and lowercase letters, with some words in italics. The overall style is characteristic of 17th-century English songbooks.

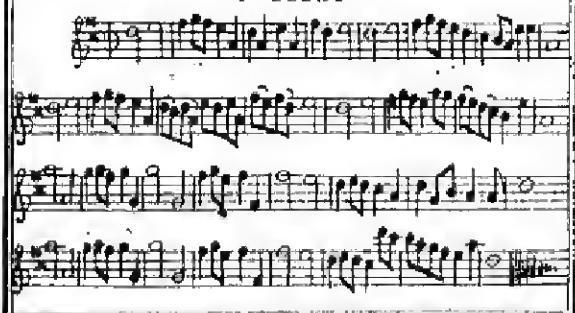


Then be merry and easy think of noight but to please ye
 what's past is but in vain for Mortals to call a gain

2

When dull cares doe attack ye,
 Drinking will those clouds ripst;
 Four good Bottles will make ye
 Happy they seldom fail,
 If a fish should be wanted,
 Do but call twill be granted;
 Thus you'll eary obtain
 A remedy for all pain.

Thude



The Cure of Love.



XXI
 1m -
 ...portunate Love begone, my Heart you no more shall
 have, with Freedom and Ease my senses I'll please and
 never be more thy slave. Importunate Love begone, my
 Heart you no more shall have, with Freedom and Ease my
 Senses I'll please, and never be more thy slave, with

Whining and Pining, a Lover will show his Art, (110.)
 ... seeking no Blessing like gaining the fair ones Heart, which
 once in possessing like others confessing he soon he
 soon will be ready to part, But he that the Grape is ca
 relessing will always find a true Blessing for
 that never cloy's but ripens his joys and makes him look

frilick and Gay, then fill up your Glais, and round ...
 ... let a pass, and thus, thus, thus to the God you will
 say, Importunate Love began, thy
 Quiver is now in vain, with Freedom and ease, my
 Service He please and never be in Love again, Importunate
 Love began, thy Quiver is now in vain, with Freedom and

ease my senses He please, and neer be in Love a
gain, no, no no, no He neer been Love a gain,
no, no, no, no, no, no He neer been Love a gain.

a Bacchanal.

XXII
Bacchus God of Mortal Pleasure ever, ever,
ever, ever, ever, ever, ever, ever, ever give me thy dear

Ring and call the
Treasure how I long for tother Quart.
Drowley Waiter, Ring, Ring, Ring,
hither, hither, hither, hither, hither, hither,
Ring, hither since it is no later, why should
hither, hither, hither, since it is no later, why should
Good Companions part, Whip a
Good Companions part. He that's willing

Shilling, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow,

Here, here, here.

Follow, follow, follow this example round, if you'd

Here follow this example round.

Went Liberal Spirit, Drink, Drink,

Put about a bout about a

Drink, Drink Put a bout the Generous

Bout, a bout, a bout, about, about, about the Generous

Claret after Death no Drinkings found

Claret after Death no Drinkings found

Thut

Imperceptible down

Flute
Marche God

Flute
Glor my Fair

Flute
Smile my Fair

Flute
I have been in Love

Flute
Young Cupid

Flute

Upbraid me not

Flute

Coe a Coquec

Flute

Your attempts

Flute

all your charming

Flute
Whistle for Carousing

Flute
Love & Beauty

Piano

Flute
Come Neighbours

Chorus